## The Decemberists, The Island

"1. Come and See"

There's an island hidden in the sound Lapping currents lay your boat aground Affix your barb and bayonet The curlews carve their arabesques And sorrow fills the silence all around Come and see

There's a harbor lost within the reeds A jetty caught in overhanging trees Among the bones of cormorants No boot-mark here nor fingerprint The rivers roll down to a soundless sea Come and see

"The tides all come and go witnessed by no waking eye The willows mark the wind And all we know for sure amidst this fading light We'll not go home again Come and see"

In the lowlands, nestled in the heath A briar-cradle rocks its babe to sleep Its contents watched by Sycorax and Patagon in parallax A foretold rumbling sounds below the deep Come and see

"The tides all come and go witnessed by no waking eye The willows mark the wind And all we know for sure amidst this fading light We'll not go home again Come and see"

"2. The Landlord's Daughter"

As I was a-ramble down by the water I spied in sable the landlord's daughter

I produced my pistol, then my saber Said, "Make no whistle or thou will be murdered!"

She cursed, she shivered, she cried for mercy "My gold and silver if thou will release me!"

"I'll take no gold, miss. I'll take no silver. But I'll take those sweet lips and thou will deliver!"

"3. You'll Not Feel the Drowning"

I will dress your eyelids W' dimes upon your eyes Lay you close to water Green your grave will rise

"Go to sleep now, little ugly Go to sleep now, you little fool Forty winking in the belfry You'll not feel the drowning You'll not feel the drowning"

Forget you once had sweethearts They've forgotten you Think you not on parents They've forgotten you too

"Go to sleep now, little ugly Go to sleep now, you little fool Forty winking in the belfry You'll not feel the drowning You'll not feel the drowning"

Hear you now the captain Heave his sorrow'd cry The weight upon your eyelids Is dimes laid on your eyes